

THE FRANKFORT COMMONWEALTH.

A. G. HODGES

SEMI-WEEKLY.

PROPRIETOR.

VOL. 18

FRANKFORT, KENTUCKY. NOVEMBER 14. 1865.

NO. 39.

THE SEMI-WEEKLY COMMONWEALTH
Will be published every Tuesday and Friday,
by

A. G. HODGES & CO.
At FOUR DOLLARS PER ANNUM, payable
in advance.

Our terms for advertising in the Semi-Weekly
Commonwealth, will be as liberal as in any of the
newspapers published in the west.

STATEMENT

OF THE

ST. LOUIS MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY,

On the 1st day of January, 1865, made to the Auditor
of the State of Kentucky, in compliance with an
act, entitled "An act to regulate Agencies of
Foreign Insurance Companies," approved 3d
March, 1856.

First. The name of this Company is the "ST. LOUIS
MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY," and is located in the city of St. Louis,
county of St. Louis, State of Missouri.

Second. The amount of capital stock
is \$100,000 00
The amount of capital stock paid up
is 70,000 00

ASSETS.

Third. Loans secured by deed of trust, first lien of record, on real estate in the city and county of St. Louis, per schedule.....	189,045 15
Stock Bonds, sixty days secured by deed of trust on real es- tate.....	11,100 00
Loans on policies in force, bearing six per cent. interest.....	174,820 23
Loans on undoubted personal secu- rity, due within sixty days.....	9,425 69
Stock bonds subject to call at sixty days notice, approved personal se- curity.....	18,900 00
Premiums due on Policies in hands of Agents and others awaiting re- turns.....	17,855 40
Amounts due from Agents not in- cluded in above.....	1,004 45
Cash on deposits in Banks and in Office.....	5,908 46
Office furniture, iron safe, &c., (home offices and agencies).....	1,914 02
Missouri defence warrants.....	411 00
Revenue stamps.....	15 80
Total amount of all assets of the Company, except future premiums receivable.....	\$ 430,990 36

LIABILITIES.

Dividends to be redeemed this year, or added to policies.....	4,425 50
Present value of dividends to be re- deemed in 1, 2, 3 and 4 years, or added to policies.....	59,012 83
Unmatured interest on bonds and notes due the Company to reduce them to present value.....	40,412 85
Claims on two policies resisted by the Company, because of violation and forfeiture \$7,000.	
No other claims or liabilities, except the liability on policies in force, insuring in the aggregate \$3,357, 900 00.	

STATE OF MISSOURI,

CITY AND COUNTY OF ST. LOUIS.
Samuel Willi, President, and William T. Selby,
Secretary of the St. Louis Mutual Life Insurance
Company, being severally sworn, depose and say,
and each for himself says, that the foregoing is a
full, true, and correct statement of the affairs of
the said Company—that the said Insurance Com-
pany is the bona fide owner of at least ONE HUN-
DRED AND FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS
of actual Cash Capital invested as before stated,
of which the principal portion of that invested
in real estate security, is upon unencumbered
property in the city and county of St. Louis, worth
double the amount of said principal loans, and
that the above described investments, nor any
part thereof, are made for the benefit of any in-
dividual exercising authority in the management
of the said Company, nor for any other person or
persons whatever; and that they are the above
described officers of said St. Louis Mutual Life
Insurance Company.

(Signed) SAMUEL WILLI, President.
(Signed) WM. T. SELBY, Secretary.

Subscribed and sworn to before me the undersigned
Recorder of Deeds for St. Louis county, in
testimony whereof I have hereunto set my hand
and affixed my official seal this sixteenth day of March,
Eighteen Hundred and Sixty-Five.

(Signed) A. C. BERNONDI, Recorder.

AUDITOR'S OFFICE,

FRANKFORT, May 21, 1865.
The elder lady kept an Argus eye upon
her blooming niece, and bold indeed would
have been the man who dared address her.
For her part, Miss Bella Bloom was an
arch hypocrite. She had learned that at a
boarding-school, where ingenuity is exhaust-
ed in deceiving the authorities, and doing
always exactly what is most forbidden.
Bella Bloom came to Lockwood Cottage
perfectly competent to hood-wink her aunt.
She did it. Preciosa blessed her stars
that her niece was well-principled. She
hated men. She wondered how any young
lady could walk, talk, be sociable with, and
marry them. And when she thought she
lived in a home where they could not in-
trude, how thankful she was Aunt Preciosa
could never guess.

And all the while Bella was chafing in-
wardly at her restraint, envying girls who had
pleasant little flirtations at will, and keep-
ing up a secret correspondence with one
"Dear George," who sent his letters, under
cover, to the butcher's wife, who brought
them in with the beef and mutton, and said,
"Bless ye, natur' will be natur' for all old
maids; I was a gal onst—before Clever
courted me."

Dear George was desperate. He could
not live without seeing his Bella. He wrote
bitter things about spinster aunts. He al-
luded feelingly to those rendezvous in the
garden of the seminary, with Miss Clover
standing sentry at the gate, on the lookout
for a governess and enemy. The first op-
portunity, he was coming to Plainacres, and
intended to see his Bella or die. Was he
not twenty-three, and she seventeen? Were
they not to waste their lives at a spinster's bid-
ding? No!

Miss Preciosa, with her Argus eyed watch-
fulness, sat calmly, hour by hour, two in-
ches from the locked door of a cabinet
which contained the gentleman's letters, and

MISCELLANY.

YOUR MISSION.

If you cannot on the ocean
Sail among the swiftest fleet;
Roaming on the highest billows,
Laughing at the storms you meet;
You can stand among the sailors,
Anchored yet within the bay,
You can lend a hand to help them,
As they launch their boats away.

If you are too weak to journey,
Up the mountain steep and high,
You can stand within the valley,
While the multitudes go by;
You can chant in happy measure,
As they slowly pass along,
Though they may forget the singer,
They will not forget the song.

If you have not gold and silver,
Ever ready to command,
If you cannot toward the needy
Reach an ever open hand;
You can visit the afflicted,
O'er the erring you can weep,
You can be a true disciple,
Sitting at the Saviour's feet.

If you cannot in the conflict
Prove yourself a soldier true,
If where fire and smoke are thickest,
There's no work for you to do;
When the battle field is silent,
You can go with silent tread,
You can bear away the wounded,
You can cover up the dead.

Do not then stand idly waiting
For some greater work to do;
Fortune is a lazy goddess,
She will never come to you;
Go and toil in any vineyard,
Do not fear to do or care,
If you want a field of labor,
You can find it ANYWHERE.

MISS PRECIOSA'S PRINCIPLES.

In the most precise of country villages,
in the primmest mansion ever built, dwelt
the most precise maiden ever born, Miss
Preciosa Lockwood. Even in that serious
town, where laughter was reckoned one of
the smaller sins, and the family in whose
dwelling the lights were seen burning after
ten o'clock, were considered dissipated, there
was a current joke regarding Lockwood
Cottage: which giddy girls dubbed "the
Nunnery," and some even went so far as to
call Miss Preciosa the "Lady Superior."

Certainly, never convent walls closed
themselves more grimly against mankind,
gentle and simple, old and young. What in
many an excellent spinster has been an
affectation, was genuine with Preciosa.

Long ago, a pretty little cousin, who had
been her confidant and companion, had
become acquainted with a rascal with a
handsome face and a serpent's soul, and had
eloped with him. They heard of her
wearing velvet and diamonds, but no wed-
ding ring, and driving about in Orleans in
a handsome carriage, wondered at her
eins. And at last, after a long silence about
her doings, a faded letter in rings came
creeping at night to Miss Preciosa's cottage,
begging for God's sake that she would let
her in to die. Miss Preciosa did the reverse
of what most women would do. She gave
a sister's hand to the poor victim—nursed
her until she died, and buried her decently,
and thenceforth shut her spinster home to
man. She was barely twenty-seven, and far
from plain, and she argued thus: something
in a stove-pipe hat and boots has wrought
this ill—all who wear those habiliments
must be tabooed.

She kept her resolution. From the poor-
house she selected a small servant-maid, not
yet old enough to think of "fellows." As
cook, she kept a hideous old female, too far
advanced in years to think of them. The
milk was brought by a German woman.
The butcher's wife, by request, brought the
joint. Even the grass in the garden, when it
was too long, was cut by a woman, and it
a man approached the gates, ancient De-
borah, the cook, was sent forth to parley
with him, and obstruct his approach.

Having thus made things safe, Miss Pre-
ciosa went to New York and brought home
a dead sister's daughter, who had hitherto
been immured in a boarding-school, and the
arrangements were complete.

Miss Lockwood took her niece to church,
also to weekly meeting. They spent after-
noons out with widow ladies with no grown
up sons, or with spinsters who resided in a
solitary state.

The elder lady kept an Argus eye upon
her blooming niece, and bold indeed would
have been the man who dared address her.

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fulness, sat calmly, hour by hour, two in-
ches from the locked door of a cabinet
which contained the gentleman's letters, and

dined from meats that had aided in bring-
ing them across the threshold, inculcating her
principles into the minds of her niece and
her hand-maiden, the latter of whom grin-
ed behind her lady's chair without reserve.
Charity Pratt, having grown to be sixteen,
also had her secret. It was the apothecary's
boy, who, in his own peculiar fashion,
had expressed admiration at church by
staring.

A few days after, Dr. Green, the bachelor
minister, called at the cottage. Deborah
went to huff and snap, and was subdued by
big eyes. She came in.

"Miss," said she, "the clergyman is out
there."

"Where?" gasped Preciosa.

"In the garden, wantin' you."

"Me?"

"Yes, Miss."

"You said, of course, I was out?"

"No, Miss. Every body receives their
pastor."

So the pastor was ushered in. He con-
versed of church affairs. Miss Preciosa an-
swered by polite monosyllables. Bella
smiled and stitched. Deborah sat in a hall
chair, on guard. Finally, the best speci-
men of that bad creature, man, was got out
of the house safely, and the ladies looked
at each other as those might who have
been closeted with a polar bear and escaped
unhurt.

"He's gone, aunty," said the hypocrite.

"Thank goodness!" said sincere Preciosa.

"I thought I should have fainted. Never
let it happen again, Deborah. Remember, I
am always engaged."

"But he seems a nice, well-spoken, good-
behaved kind of a gentleman," said ancient
Deborah.

"And a clergyman."

"So he does," said Preciosa. "But ap-
pearances are deceitful. I once knew a
gentleman—"

"Yes, Miss."

"A Doctor of Divinity, Bell—"

"Yes, aunty."

"Well?"

"Who kissed a young lady of his congre-
gation in her father's garden."

"Oh, aunt!"

"He afterwards married her. I never
could visit her, or like him."

"Bless you, no," said Deborah. "Now the
best thing you can do is to have a cup of
strong green tea, and something nourishing
to keep your spirits up. Clever's wife has
just brought oysters in." [Private signal to
Miss Bella]

"Has she? Oh, I so love oysters!" cried
Bella, and ran to get her dear George's lost.

It was a brief one, and in it George vowed
to appear at the cottage when they least ex-
pected him, and demand his betrothed.

That evening, at dusk, Miss Preciosa
walked in the garden alone. She was
thinking of a pair of romantic big eyes, of
a soft voice and a softer hand which she
had been surprised into allowing to shake
hers.

"It's a pity men are so wicked," said she,
and sighed. Although she was near thirty,
she looked very pretty, as she walked in the
moonlight forgetting to put on airs and
graces and stiffen herself. Her figure was
very much like her niece Bella—so much so
that some one on the other side of the
convent-like wall, with eyes upon a level
with its upper store, fancied it was that
young lady. Under this belief, he clambered
up and stood on top, and whispered—

"My dearest, look up and behold your
George!"

And Preciosa, lifting her eyes, beheld a
man on her wall, flung up her hands in the
air, and uttered a shriek like that of an en-
raged peacock.

The gentleman discovered his mistake,
and endeavored to retreat, stumbled and fell
headlong among the flower-pots and boxes,
and lay there quite motionless.

The shriek and the clatter aroused the
house. Deborah, Bella and Charity Pratt
rushed to the scene, and found a gentleman
in a sad plight, bloody and senseless, and
Miss Preciosa half dead with terror.

Bella recognizing dear George, fainted in
good earnest. Preciosa, encouraged by num-
bers, addressed the prostrate youth.

"Get up, young man, and go. Your wick-
edness has been, perhaps, sufficiently pun-
ished. Do go."

"He can't; he's dead," said Deborah.

"Oh! what a sudden judgment. Are you
sure he's dead?"

"Yes, Miss."

"Then take him into the house and call
the doctor."

"They laid him on the bed and medical
aid came. The poor fellow had a broken
leg."

He'd get well. Oh yes, but he could not
be moved.

Miss Preciosa could not murder a fellow
creature, and she acquiesced.

"He can't run off with the spoons until
his leg is better," said Deborah.

"He isn't able to elope with any one," said
Miss Preciosa; "and we should be gentle
with the erring. Who shall we find to nurse
him?"

"Old Todds is competent, Miss," said De-
borah.

"Yes. Do send for that old person," said
the lady.

And old Todds came. He, of course,
dwelt in the apothecary. The doctor came every
day. The apothecary's boy invaded the
hall with medicines; and finally when the
young man came to his senses, he desired to
see his friend, Dr. Green.

"Our clergyman his friend?" said Preciosa.

"He must have been misled then; surely,
his general conduct must have been proper.
May be this is the first time he looked over
a wall to make love to a lady. By all means,
send for Dr. Green."

Thus the nunnery was a nunnery no more.

Two men under the roof. Three visiting it
daily! What was this world coming to?

Miss Preciosa dared not think. Bella was
locked in her own room in the most decorous
manner, while her aunt was in the house; but
when she was absent, Deborah and Char-
ity sympathized and abetted, and she talked
deliciously to dear George, lying on his back,
with his handsome face so pale, and his
spirits so low—poor fellow!

Troubles always come together. That
evening, Miss Preciosa received information
that legal affairs connected with her prop-
erty, which was considerable, demanded her

presence in New York, and left that estab-
lishment, which never before so much need-
ed its Lady Superior. She returned after
three days, towards evening, no one expect-
ing her. "I shall give them a pleasant sur-
prise," she thought, and slipped in the kitchen
way. There a candle burned, and on one
chair sat two people—Charity Pratt and the
druggist's boy. He had his arm about her
waist.

Miss Preciosa grasped the door frame, and
shook from head to foot. "I'll go to Debo-
rah," she said. "She can speak to that mis-
guided girl better than I." She faltered for-
ward. Deborah was in the back area scour-
ing tea-knives. Beside her stood old Todds,
the nurse. They were talking:

"Since my old woman died," said Todds, "I
hain't seen nobody scur like you—and the
pies you does make."

"They ain't better than other folks'," said
Deborah, grimly coquetish.

"They are," said Todds; and, to Miss Pre-
ciosa's horror, he followed up the compli-
ment by asking for a kiss.

Miss Preciosa struggled with hysterics
and fled parlorward. Alas! for a murmur of
sweet voices. She peeped in. Through the
window swept the fragrance of honeysuckle.
Moonlight mingled with that of the shaded
lamp. Bella leaned over an easy chair in
which reclined George Loveboy. Thistime,
Preciosa was petrified.

"Dearest Bella."

"My own George."

"How happy we are?"

"Oh, so happy!"

"And when shall we be together again?"

"You know I must go. Your aunt don't
want me here, Bella. I must tell her. Why
are you afraid of her?"

"She's so prim and good, dear soul," said
Bella.

"Ah, you do not love me as I do you."

"George!"

"You don't. Would I let an aunt stand
between us?"

"Oh, George, you know I have told you
that nothing can change me. Why, though
you had staid lame, and had to walk on
crutches all your life, it would have made
no difference, though I fell in love with you
for your walk, I don't deny it."

"Oh, oh, oh!" from the doorway, checked
the speech. Those last words had well nigh
killed Miss Preciosa Lockwood. Hysterics
suspended, and in their midst a gentleman
was announced. The Rev. Peter Green.

"Show him in," said Preciosa. "I need coun-
sel. Perhaps he may give it." And for the
first time in her life she hailed the entrance
of a man.

Mr. Loveboy left the room as stealthily
and as speedily as possible. Miss Bella fol-
lowed him. Charity was in the pantry
hiding her head, and Deborah returned to
the cellar.

Alone the Lady Superior received the
Rev. Peter Green. She faltered and blushed.

"You are, I presume, already aware of
the fact that I am much disturbed in mind,"
she said.

"Yes, madam, that is perceptible."

"You are my spiritual adviser, sir. To you,
though a man, I turn for advice; and she
shed a tear or two. "My own household has
turned against me," and she told him all
that she had seen.

The Rev. Peter made big eyes at her, and
broke the truth gently.

"My dear madam, do you know that old
Jonathan Todds and your faithful Deborah
intend to unite their fortunes in the bonds
of holy wedlock, next Sabbath?"

"Oh, the old, old sinners! Are they in
their dotage?"

"Or that Charity Pratt, who seems a likely
sort of a girl, has promised to give her hand
to Zedlock Saltz on Thursday?"

"Oh! what do I hear?"

"The truth, madam. Can you hear more?"

"I hope so."

"Then it is time that you should be in-
formed that Miss Bella Bloom and Mr.
George Loveboy have been engaged a year.
They have corresponded regularly. It was
to see her he climbed the garden wall and
met with his accident. Don't give way, my
dear madam—don't."

"You are very kind," said Miss Preciosa;
"but it's awful. What would you advise me
to do?"

"I should say, allow Todds and Deborah
to marry next Sunday."

"Yes, Sir."

"And Charity and Zedlock on the day
they have fixed. And I should sanction the
betrothal of your niece and Mr. Loveboy,
and allow me to unite them at some ap-
pointed day before the altar."

"My own niece!" said Miss Preciosa. "Oh,
my own niece!"

"Do you so seriously object to wedding?"
asked the pastor.

"No—no," said Preciosa. "It's this awful
courtin' I dislike."

"I agree with you," said the pastor! "I
have resolved that when I marry I will come
to the point at once. Miss Preciosa, the
paragon needs a mistress. I know of no
lady I admire and esteem as I do you. Will
you make me happy? Will you be my wife?"

Preciosa said nothing. Her cheeks burn-
ed; her lips drooped. He came a little
closer. He made bigger eyes at her than
ever. At last his lips approached and touch-
ed her cheek, and she said—nothing.

In such a case 'speech is silver, but sil-
ence is gold'."

Deborah was married Sunday, it being
her fortieth birthday. Charity on Thursday.
Miss Bloom gave her hand to George Love-
boy in a month; and on the same day a
brother clergyman united Preciosa and Dr.
Green.

And the nunnery was broken up forever.

The new ten cent currency notes are near-
ly ready for distribution. They are half an
inch longer and quarter of an inch wider
than those now in use. A medallion head
of Washington forms the centre of the vi-
nette, while on the sides are minute repre-
sentations of masts of ships, warehouses,
&c., and on each side of the medallion, in
fancy lettering, the figures "10." The sig-
nature of the United States Treasurer and
of the Register of the Treasury are appended
to the note. The dress is printed in green,
and but little bronze is being used.

Incredulity Personified.

There is living on Martha's Vineyard an
old man who has never been off the island,
and the extent of his knowledge is bounded
by the confines of his home. He has been
told of a war between the North and South,
but as he has never heard the din of battle
nor seen any soldiers, he considered it a
hoax. He is utterly unable to read, and is
ignorant to the last degree. An excellent
story is told of his first and only day at
school. He was quite a lad when a lady
came to the district where his father resided,
to teach school. He was sent, and as the
teacher was classifying the school he was
called up in turn and interrogated as to his
former studies.

Of course he had to say that he had never
been to school, and knew none of his letters.
The schoolmistress gave him a seat on one
side until she had finished the preliminary
examination of the rest of the scholars.
She then called him to her and drew on the
blackboard the letter A, and told him what
it was and wished him to remember how it
looked. He looked at it a moment and then
inquired (he stuttered):

"How do you know it's A?"

The teacher replied that when she was a
girl, she had been to school to an old gen-
tleman who told her so.

The boy eyed A for a moment and then
asked, "H-h-how did he know?"

This was almost a stunner, but the teacher
suddenly recollected that he had told her
that when a boy he had been to school to a
lady, who taught him that it was A.

The boy eyed the letter a little longer,
when he burst out with "H-h-how did he
know but she I-liked?"

The teacher could not get over this ob-
stacle, and the poor boy was sent home as
incorrigible.

A BEAUTIFUL EXTRACT.—Some beautiful
things which have been said in relation to
President Lincoln are floating to the sur-
face as time moves onward, and yet we have
met with nothing more beautiful than the
following, clipped from an editorial which
appeared in the Baltimore American of the
18th ult:

"It was a great compensation to the mar-
tyred President that God permitted him to
see the work of crushing the armies of tra-
son finished before he was sent to his last
account by the bloody hand of assassination.
His death, and the mode and time of his
death, have made his name a symbol. When
in future ages the dreams of the friends of
liberty shall have been consummated, and
the genius of art seeks to embody the spirit
of liberty in a comprehensive and symbolic
form, its apotheosis will be Lincoln. Eyes
schooled to beauty will turn from the per-
fect models of Greek and Roman art, while
hearts pay their tribute of respect to a form
which an artist would have chosen for a
model, but which

From the Cincinnati Times.

Initial Facts in our History.

Our children are taught French, moral science and conic sections, and read histories of Greece and Rome. How few of them, and how few men and women, know anything of the history of their own country, except an outline or a few detached facts. How few undergraduates know that Columbus undertook his first voyage in the expectation of finding the Grand Khan of Tartary; that he set sail on Friday, 1492—that unlucky and direful day—and on Friday, ten weeks after, discovered land; that he supposed Cuba to be the continent; that he first reached the continent on the north coast of South America six years afterward; that upon his fourth and last voyage he rounded the first colony on the main land on the Isthmus of Panama; that twenty-one years after the first discovery the Old World was astonished to find they had discovered a new world, when they reached the Pacific across the Isthmus; but that Cabot, an Englishman, reached the shores of New England a full year before Columbus touched the continent; that San Augustine, Florida, is the oldest town in America, being just three hundred years old; that Santa Fe, New Mexico, is the second town in point of age; that twenty years later—1602—California was discovered and explored; that in 1603 a Frenchman, Sieur de Monts, made the first permanent settlement north of San Augustine, at Annapolis, and twice attempted a settlement on Cape Cod, but was driven off by the natives; that Champlain founded Quebec in 1603; that our coast, from Pennsylvania to New Brunswick, was named Acadie, afterward New France; that Canada formerly comprehended our Vermont and New York; that Virginia was so named by Walter Raleigh in honor of Queen Elizabeth, 1534 when he made his exploration of the North Carolina coast; that the first English child born in America was Virginia Dare, daughter of Ananias; that the projected colony failed; that Jamestown was the first English town in America, begun in 1607, and named for King James I.; that the want of wives in Virginia was so great that in 1621 a large number of young women "of good character" were transported to the colony on speculation, and sold to the lonely settlers for 120 to 150 pounds of tobacco each; that New England was so named by John Smith in 1614; that at length a settlement was made, without a grant from the King's Council, at "New Plymouth," and sent its roots deep and wide into the seamy soil by a band of 102 passengers, December 11th, 1620, who came in a small craft whose name has been spoken from the accident to the orient—viz., the "Mayflower."

Something Curious.

The term "horse power," as applied to the motion of machinery, is, we may presume, becoming hackneyed in Europe, for a Scotch gentleman has been at pains to utilize what may be called mouse power. He has trained a couple of mice, and invented machinery for enabling them to spin yarn. The work is done on the treadmill principle. The machinery is so constructed that the common house mouse is enabled to twist and reel from 100 to 120 threads per day. To complete this little pedestrian has to run ten and a half miles per day. This journey it performs every day with ease. An ordinary mouse weighs only half an ounce. For food a half-penny's worth of oatmeal, at 1s. 3d. the peck, serves one of these treadmill culprits for five weeks. In that time it makes 110 threads per day, being an average of 3,850 threads of 55 inches, which is nearly nine lengths of the reel. A penny is paid to women for every cent in the ordinary way. At this rate a mouse earns 9d. every five weeks, which is one farthing per day, or 7s. 6d. annum. Take 6d. off for board and 1c. for machinery, there will arise 6s. clear profit from every mouse yearly. The mouse employer is about to make application for the lease of an empty house, the dimensions of which are 100ft. by 50ft. in height, which will hold 10,000 mouse mills, sufficient room being left for keepers. Allowing £200 for rent and tax-masters, £10,000 to erect machinery, and £500 for the interest, there will be left, he says, a balance of £2,300 per annum.

Through Error to Rectitude.

To those who take discouraging views of the conduct and prospects of the suddenly emancipated blacks in the cotton States, we commend the following remarks from an address to working-men by the late Rev. P. W. Robertson, of Brighton, England:

"The first use a man makes of every power and talent given to him is a bad use. The first time a man ever uses a nail it is to the injury of his own head and those who stand around him. The first time a child has a sharp-edged tool in his hand he cuts his finger. But this is no reason why he should not be ever taught to use a knife. The first use a man makes of his affections, is to sensualize his spirit. Yet he cannot be ennobled except through those very affections. The first time a kingdom is put in possession of liberty, the result is anarchy. The first time a man is put in possession of intellectual knowledge, he is conscious of the approaches of sceptical feeling. But that is no proof that liberty is bad, or that instruction should not be given. There is a moment in the ripening of the fruit when it is more austere and acid than in any other.

It is not the moment of greenness, but the moment when it is becoming red—the transition state—when it is passing from sourness into sweetness. It is a law of our humanity that man must know both good and evil; he must know good through evil. There never was a principle but what triumphed through much evil; no man ever progressed to greatness and goodness but through great mistakes."

It is proposed by the Boston Traveller as the best method of bringing Great Britain to terms, that we resort to non-intercourse for a time. Says that journal: "Non-intercourse could not harm us; whereas war would do us mischief, even if we should run the race in a canter—that being a game, as well has been said, from which all parties rise losers. Let us try the pressure of non-intercourse, and see if that is not equal to the pressing of justice out of Great Britain, though most persons we suspect, would think the process almost as profitable, so far as justice is concerned, as that of squeezing turnips for blood. But if we should get our claim admitted, it would be well that we could fairly demand, and we should be satisfied with such a result of the application of the *peine forte et dure* of non-intercourse."

The North Carolina Delegation—Important Interview with the President.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 10.—To-day the members of the late North Carolina Convention, and other gentlemen of that State, visited the President, when Hon. Mr. Reade, on behalf of the Convention over which he had the honor to preside, presented for his favorable consideration certain of its proceedings, saying, among other things, that the first act of the Convention was to declare the uninterrupted connection of North Carolina with the Federal Union, and to declare null and void the ordinance of May, 1861, by which she was attempted to be seceded. This was done by a vote very nearly approaching unanimity, and the first thing done was to prohibit slavery, and this was done by a unanimous vote, and a committee of able lawyers were prevailed upon to prepare wholesome laws for the consideration of the Legislature, and thus the second issue in the late war was yielded.

The Convention, having yielded all that was involved in the war, and being in the opinion that the State was and always had been in the Union, and that our relations had been disturbed, but not destroyed, respectfully ask your Excellency to declare on the part of the authorities of the United States, as the State has done on our part, that our Government relations have been reconciled. The Convention instructed the Legislature to provide for the payment of the debts of the State, and declared all debts contracted in aid of the rebellion to be illegal and prohibited the payment of the same. Mr. R. said we have heard that notwithstanding the State might yield and, as he understands, has yielded all that was involved in the war, and notwithstanding our people were submissive, well disposed and anxious for formal relations, her delegates to Congress could not be admitted unless they had qualifications not prescribed by the Constitution; that they would be required to take an oath which few in the State can take, affirming not merely that they are right, but that they have never been wrong; the exclusion of her delegation upon any such test as suggested would be felt by our people universally as such a deep wrong that it would put their strong devotion to the Government and the lively hope of perfect reconciliation to the severest trial; they can understand the bitterness of strife and the aversion to treason, but they will be confounded at the repulsion of offered friendship and avowed loyalty.

The Convention, therefore, respectfully asks Congress to repeal the test oath. I have thought it respectful, both to you and Congress, that this request should pass through your hands, with the hope that your Excellency's magnanimity would add to it some reflection, which would avail in that body.

After further remarks by Mr. R., in which he spoke of the confidence reposed in him by North Carolina, the President responded as follows:

Hon. Mr. Reade—I receive from you, with pleasure, a copy of the proceedings of the Convention of North Carolina. I reciprocate, cordially, the conciliatory spirit in which you have addressed me. The Convention of North Carolina has done much and well towards restoring that State to her proper national relations; but something yet remains to be done to render that restoration immediately practicable. An acceptance of the Congressional Amendment abolishing slavery throughout the United States, by the Legislature of the State of North Carolina, is in my judgment, practically important to the successful restoration which is so much desired by all. Without answering specifically the questions you have proposed to me, it will be sufficient to say that my action must depend upon events, and that Mr. Holden will be again instructed to continue the exercise of his functions as Provisional Governor until he shall have been expressly relieved by order to that effect.

Sound Doctrine from the far South.

The San Antonio Express, a new Texas paper, openly declares these principles:

In its political department we shall maintain, 1st. That the Government created and established by the Constitution of the United States, is not a league of independent sovereignties, with the right of each to withdraw, at his own pleasure, from the jurisdiction of the league and elect itself into separate nationality—and that it was wisely not so created.

2d. That the liberties of the people depend as much for safety upon maintaining the full vigor of the Federal Government, as upon preserving unimpaired all the rights either affirmed to the states or reserved to them in the Constitution—that these two constitute one complete system of government, not in conflict, but in harmony with each other, when properly understood.

3d. We shall maintain that the Union is indissoluble except by violence, or by an amendment of the Constitution in the manner prescribed in that instrument.

It adds: We can almost read our whole duty in three lines: First—Educate the people. Second—Give dignity to labor. Third—Plant upon immovable foundations the liberty of speech and of the press.

Texas During the War.

A gentleman of high standing and fine attainments, who has resided for many years in Texas, has lately written a letter to the Cincinnati Gazette, giving his personal observations on the state of affairs in that State immediately preceding and during the war. We clip the following extract from it, which will be found of great interest.

THE UNION MEN OF TEXAS.

We know to be far more numerous than was can well prove them to be. Sixty men, all told, and by no means the best men either, in Austin, got up the first call for a State Convention in Texas, the whole region around holding at the moment utterly aloof from and despising the movement. This congregation of sixty, not more than six desperate men being the internal force ruling them, was published as being a tremendous, unanimous, enthusiastic rally of all that region. Not a village, nor a neighborhood in the State but had one or two men, prompt at the word from Austin, to play the same part, each Triton in his own school of minnows. I think it cannot be denied but that, as an almost universal rule, the masses held themselves wholly aloof from these primary meetings, satisfied to see if Mr. Lincoln really did intend to play the Julius Cæsar with the South. The almost superhuman energies of a few violent men were required to rouse the people from their solid content with the Government. It was not a large vote which was cast in reference to secession, and more than fourteen thousand of that was against it, notwithstanding that while Union men could, by various artifices, escape going to the polls at all, in few neighborhoods could a vote be cast against secession without serious danger from the Robespierres, of which every hamlet in the State produced at least one specimen armed to the teeth and breathing vengeance against Yankees and Yankee sympathizers.

After secession became an accomplished fact and an epidemic, we Union men disappeared from public view, some being drawn into the vortex of feeling; some escaping from the State; very many masking themselves as good secessionists; many, it never will be known how many, being shot and hung.

In the town in which I resided there remained, during all the war, a number of thorough-going Union men, some of the most respectable citizens of the place, men of the highest moral and social standing. Being known as Union men, these were isolated, so to speak, to themselves, amid the stormy waters; cut off, to a greater or less degree from social intercourse with many who had once been intimate associates. At first there could be discussion between friends differing on the great question of the war. It was characteristic of Union men to be calm, patient, quiet in language, speaking soberly and from deepest conviction; and of secessionists to be restless, impatient, violent, electric, abusive. So that discussion soon ceased between these. For the last two or three years of the war, there was none at all, in very many cases the secessionists refusing, even, to speak to Union friends. But there was a new organization of society on the basis of devotion to the Union. Persons who did not know each other before, or who had been personal enemies, came together on this basis into friendship the most cordial. The Union men of my town were, without the least distinction of social position, a band of brothers. No two of them could pass on the street without stopping to shake hands and compare notes about the late news. Union men who had means shared of all they had joyfully with Union friends who had none. In a word, men never get into relations more thoroughly cordial than were those which existed among these during those dark days. I saw these men wedged together as close as they could get about the pole when the old flag went up again, grasping each other by the hand, tears rolling down their cheeks, unable to articulate their emotions. Many a life-long friendship has been broken by the war, but this was more than made up by other friendships created thereby.

Among themselves Union men spoke with the utmost freedom. Scarce an hour of the day during all the war but every Union man made remarks in this way which would have insured him imprisonment, very probably death, had they come to the ears of the Pygmalion of the time, Provost Marshal, or commander of post; yet I never heard of a single instance, during all those years, of confidence being betrayed. The Union men were a circle within themselves, absolutely secure, upon common ground and mutual esteem and affection. Perhaps it was owing to the stern husbandry of danger, but prudence was a plant which allowed its perfect growth in those days.

I cannot help from remarking upon the amazing ignorance, in many instances, of secessionists in reference to the exact position of Union men among them. They never seemed fully to comprehend how thoroughly Union men abhorred the Confederate cause, nor how ardently they desired the success of this national arms. This ignorance was a merciful feature of secession infatuation.

"I have lost my negroes, let them go in welcome, since I have got my country again!" a large slaveholder and Union man from the outer remarked to me with enthusiasm.

UNION MEETING AT JACKSON.—A Union meeting in Newark, N. J., on Tuesday evening of week before last, was attacked by a mob, who made frequent attempts to break the ranks of the Unionists, but they were as frequently repulsed. Some of the leaders finally advanced with sticks and struck the Union men in the face. This brought on a general melee in which were many struck to the ground, but which fortunately was of short continuance. A large rescue party from Newark soon after made their appearance, and the disturbers of the peace were overawed and slunk away. Still, however, men could be seen prowling about the locality, muttering defiance, and with stones in their hands ready to be hurled at the heads of the hated "Republicans." Even women and children mingled with the attacking crowd. This attack upon a peaceable procession and Union meeting was as unprovoked as it was brutal; but it must be regarded as the legitimate result of the same political teachings which induced the riots of 1863 in New York and elsewhere. The meeting in every other respect was a success.

Professor Snell, of Amherst, Mass., states that he has not during twenty-seven years recorded so small an amount of rain for a single month as during the month of September last. The water measured only thirty-eight hundredths of an inch.

Thanksgiving Proclamation.

COMMONWEALTH OF KENTUCKY.
EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT.

The War that ensanguined our fields with the blood of Brothers, and pierced the bosom of our Homes with the anguish of grief, is overpast; and Peace—"Gentle Peace"—"hath spread her balmy wings" o'er all our beloved land.

We this day rejoice in Peace returned—the Union preserved—and the Government restored. A kind Providence has added the blessing of abundant harvests.

We may well say, "Thou crownest the year with Thy goodness; and Thy paths drop fatness." "Thy pastures are clothed with flocks, the valleys are covered with corn; they shout for joy; they also sing."

THURSDAY, THE 7TH DAY OF DECEMBER NEXT, has been set apart, by Proclamation of the President of the United States, as a day of National Thanksgiving. Let all the Citizens of Kentucky unite in keeping and observing this day accordingly. "Lift up your hands in the Sanctuary and bless the Lord."

Given under my hand and the Seal of State, at the Executive Office, in Frankfort, November 7th, 1865.

THOS. E. BRAMLETTE, Gov'r.
By the Governor:
E. L. VAN WINKLE, Sec. of State.

National Thanksgiving.

Proclamation by the President.

WASHINGTON, October 23.

Whereas, It has pleased Almighty God during the year which is now coming to an end to relieve our beloved country from the fearful scourge of civil war, and to permit us to secure the blessings of peace, unity, and harmony, with a great enlargement of civil liberty; and, whereas, our Heavenly Father has also, during the year, graciously averted from us the calamities of foreign war, pestilence, and famine, while our grainaries are full of the fruits of an abundant season; and, whereas, righteousness exalts a nation, while sin is a reproach to any people.

Now, therefore, I, Andrew Johnson, President of the United States, do hereby recommend to the people thereof that they do set apart and observe the first Thursday in December as a day of national thanksgiving to the Creator of the universe for these deliverances and blessings; and I do further recommend that on that occasion the whole people make confessions of our national sins against His infinite goodness, and, with one heart and one mind, implore the Divine guidance in the ways of national virtue and holiness.

In testimony whereof I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.

Done at the City of Washington, this 28th day of October, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and sixty-five and of the independence of the United States the nineteenth.

[Signed] ANDREW JOHNSON.

By the President:
W. H. SEWARD,
Secretary of State.

Covering up his Footsteps.

After ill-spent years comes remorse to rack the mind with terror. At these times, even those who have sinned most deeply flatter themselves that by passing their remaining days in good works, the load which the past has imposed may be somewhat lightened.

It is because "the evil which men do lives after them," that wrong doers pause as they approach the limit of three score years and ten, and devote themselves to building up a record which shall be as a dividing wall to screen their past from the view of those around them; and which, upon the side facing the grave, shall be very fair to look upon.

We were led to make these reflections by the announcement that Mr. Vallandigham has abandoned politics and begun a course of lectures upon the Bible. The first in the series will be delivered in Dayton to-morrow evening, the subject being "The Bible as a Literary Book." We have not been informed whether tickets can be obtained at the Enquirer office, but we presume they can.

We commend the following subjects to the lecturer, as those upon which his admirers need light, namely: The Rebellion in Heaven—The Rebellion of Korah—and, as a sequel to both, The Fate of the Rebels. *Cin. Gazette.*

[From Wilmer & Smith's Europ'n Times Oct. 14.]

Minister Adams has the Best of the Argument.

However much we may admire the verbal smartness and the close reasoning of our Foreign Secretary, it would be useless to deny that, in a literary sense, at least, he has found in the resident American Minister, "a foeman worthy of his steel." To talk about "the honor and dignity of the British Government and the British people," as Lord Russell does when he meets the claims of the Americans by a simple negative, is an appeal to what is called "buncombe," which will be taken for what it is worth. Nations like individuals are liable to error, and no nation and no man ever stood higher than when honestly acknowledging a mistake. But there is one thing in this controversy which must be seriously guarded against. Lord Russell, to avoid this particular claim, has put the British view of the question clearly and ably. The question is, how far he has put it discreetly? There is such a thing as a penny wise and pound foolish economy even in statesmanship, and it is just possible that, to avoid the payment of a few hundred thousands or a million of money, we may base our opposition on a principle so untenable as to cause us when the cases are reversed—when the Americans are neutrals and we are belligerents—to suffer terribly in person and pocket. It must be borne in mind that there is such a thing as an argument cutting both ways, and bungling lawyers are sometimes said to be in the habit of proving too much. We must avoid this error. The claims of the Americans relative to the doings of the Alabama and her sister Confederate craft are a mere bagatelle compared with the punishment which in store for the maritime commerce of Great Britain unless this dispute is brought to an end in harmony with international justice. We do not apprehend war for war in these days could not arise as bad may arise in the future, when the example we have set, and the practice we have defended, may be turned against us in a way that is hideous even to surmise.

Statement of the Condition
OF THE
INSURANCE COMPANY OF
NORTH AMERICA.

On the 31st day of July, A. D. 1865, made to the Auditor of the State of Kentucky, in compliance with an act entitled, "an act to regulate Agencies of Foreign Insurance Companies," approved 3d March, 1856.

NAME AND LOCATION.
First. The name of the Company is "THE INSURANCE COMPANY OF NORTH AMERICA," and is located No. 232, Walnut Street, Philadelphia, Penn.

CAPITAL.

Second. The amount of its Capital Stock is..... \$500,000

Third. The amount of the Capital Stock paid up is..... 500,000

ASSETS.

Third. Cash on hand..... \$102,111 70

Real Estate unincumbered..... 22,000 00

Debts due the Company, secured by mortgage on unincumbered Real Estate worth—per cent. more than the same is mortgaged for, as per vouchers and schedule accompanying "A"..... 425,300 00

Debts due the Company, otherwise secured, per vouchers accompanying "B"..... 33,000 00

Debts due the Company for premiums..... 245,823 57

The Bonds and Stocks owned by the Company, per vouchers accompanying—how secured, and the rate of interest thereon, to-wit:—

1 U. S. Gov't Loan..... \$325,500 00

2 Phila City Loan..... 150,000 00

3 Penn State Loan..... 120,000 00

4 Cincinnati City Bonds..... 14,000 00

5 Wisconsin State Bonds..... 5,000 00

6 Lehigh Coal & Nait Co. m'gs loans..... 25,000 00

7 Del & Rar C. Co. & C. A. R. R. Trans. Co..... 31,000 00

8 Ches. & Del. Canal Co. m'g loan..... 37,000 00

9 N. Penn. R. R. Co. Bonds—scrip 4th m'tgo..... 43,300 00

10 Penn. R. R. Co. Bonds..... 20,000 00

11 Schuyl. Nava. Co. Bonds..... 20,000 00

12 Del. Div. Canal loan..... 15,000 00

13 Del. R. R. Co. m'g loan..... 10,000 00

14 Union Canal Co. m'g loan..... 5,000 00

15 215 shares Phil. Geo. & N. R. R. Co..... 11,502 50

16 235 shares Phil. W. & B. N. R. Co..... 13,240 00

17 100 shares Phil. B'k & 200 shares Lehigh Coal & Nava. Co..... 11,000 00

18 63 shares Geo. & Peckomen I. Co..... 1,575 00

19 35 shares Ches. & Del. Canal Co..... 1,925 00

20 59 shares Schuyl. Nava. Co.—preferred 1852..... 1,652 00

21 59 shares Schuyl. Nava. Co.—common..... 1,160 00

22 100 shares N. Penn. R. R. Co..... 2,500 00

23 10 shares Ocean S'm Nava. Co..... 300 00

24 55 shares Union Trust Ins. Co..... 880 00

25 39 shares Phoenix Trust Ins. Co..... 222 50

Total..... \$843,500 80

All other securities..... 43,094 47

Total assets of the Company..... 1,716,941 54

LIABILITIES.

Fourth. The amount of Liabilities, due and not due to Banks and other creditors.....

Losses adjusted and due.....

Losses adjusted and not due.....

Losses unadjusted, waiting for further proof..... \$32,700 00

All other claims against the Company..... 2,500 00

Total Liabilities..... \$35,200 00

STATE OF PENNSYLVANIA,

County of Philadelphia, ss.

....., President, and Secretary of the PRESIDENT AND DIRECTORS OF THE INSURANCE COMPANY OF NORTH AMERICA, being solemnly sworn, depose and say, and each for himself says, that the foregoing is, a full, true and correct statement of the affairs of the said Company—

that the said Insurance Company is the bona fide owner of at least ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS of actual Cash Capital invested in Stocks and Bonds, or in Mortgages on unincumbered Real Estate worth 10 per cent. more than the same is mortgaged for; that the above described investments, nor any part thereof, are made for the benefit of any individual exercising authority in the management of said Company, nor for any other person or persons whatever; that the mortgages above described have not been assigned, nor in any manner released or impaired by said Company; and that they are the above described officers of the said President and Directors of the Insurance Company of North America.

ARTHUR G. COFFIN, President.

CHARLES PLATT, Secretary.

Subscribed and affirmed to before me, a Notary Public in and for said County of Philadelphia, State of Pennsylvania, this 8th day of July, 1865.

SAM'L L. CLEMENT, Notary Public.

STATE OF PENNSYLVANIA,

County of Philadelphia, ss.

I, S. R. Brokaw, do hereby certify, that Sam'l L. Clement, whose name is appended to the jurat of the foregoing deposition, was on the date thereof a Notary Public, in and for the State of Pennsylvania, and residing in the city of Philadelphia, duly authorized to administer oaths for general purposes; and that I am well acquainted with the handwriting of the said Sam'l L. Clement, and verily believe that the signature to the said deposition is genuine.

In testimony whereof, I have hereunto set my hand, and affixed my official seal, this 8th day of July, 1865.

S. R. BROKAW,
Recorder of Deeds per M. Mger.

Auditor's Office,
Frankfort, Ky., Oct. 26, 1865.

I hereby certify that the foregoing is a true copy of the original on file in this office.

In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and affixed my official seal, the day and year above written.

W. T. SAMUELS,
Auditor.

By JAS. M. WITHEROW, Asst. Auditor.

No. 459-1

AUDITOR'S OFFICE,
FRANKFORT KY., Oct. 26, 1864.

This is to certify, that JOSEPH B. LEWIS, as Agent of the Insurance Company of North America, of Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, at Frankfort, Franklin county, has filed in this office the statements and exhibits required by the provisions of an act, entitled "An act to regulate Agencies of Foreign Insurance Companies," approved March 3, 1856; and it having been shown to the satisfaction of the undersigned that said Company is possessed of an ac-

tual capital of at least one hundred and fifty thousand dollars, as required by said act, the said JOSEPH B. LEWIS, as Agent as aforesaid, is hereby licensed and permitted to take risks and transact business of insurance at his office in Frankfort, for the term of one year from the date hereof. But this license may be revoked if it shall be made to appear to the undersigned that since the filing of the statements above referred to, the available capital of said Company has been reduced below one hundred and fifty thousand dollars.

In Testimony whereof, I have set my hand the day and year above written.

W. T. SAMUELS, Auditor.

By JAS. M. WITHEROW, Asst. Auditor.

Risks taken and Policies issued promptly by

J. B. LEWIS, Agent.

Oct. 31, 1865-2w.

Kentucky Central Railroad!

WINTER ARRANGEMENT

1865-6.

THE most direct route from the interior of Kentucky, to all Eastern, Northern, and Northwestern Cities and Towns. But one change of cars!

TWO PASSENGER TRAINS

Leave Lexington, daily, (Sundays excepted) at 5:30 A. M. and 1:15 P. M.

Leave Covington, daily, (Sundays excepted) at 6 A. M. and 1:50 P. M.

ONE PASSENGER TRAIN

Leaves Lexington for Nicholasville, daily, (Sundays excepted) at 11:3

